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GENTLE spring is awaited with impatience by the foot-ball clubs, in order that the effects of the recent Campus improvements may be determined. It may be a year or two before the turf is in good condition for playing; but the sooner the foot-ballers are sitting under their own fig tree and kicking the leather over their own sward the better.

IN accordance with a recent resolution, the Alma Mater Society is about to issue a printed list of members. The Society has become of so great importance as an election constituency, that such a list has become necessary for ascertaining and defining the electorate. Along with this list will be printed lists of the principal officers of the Society since its organization in 1858.

THE editorial in our last issue anent this session's conversazione appears to have been the subject of considerable conversation among the students for the past week or two. As we expected, the majority of the students fully agree with us, while some few, not dancing men themselves, do not seem to care for the idea. One thing is certain, the subject might as well be ventilated immediately, as the examinations are near at hand, and the students will soon have but little time to think of anything so frivolous.

IT is indeed amusing to play the part of a bystander and watch the petty warfare carried on by our "esteemed co-tems." The latest discussion is with regard to the real province of a college paper, and almost every one of our exchanges has had a word to say upon the matter. We were in hopes that some old wise patriarch would have interfered to separate the combatants long ago, but as none has offered we feel moved to put on a pair of spectacles and say a word in season. Little children, do you not see that it is utterly useless for you to air yourselves upon this subject. After all, you can get only negative results. We could go on throughout the whole session telling you what you should aim at, what subjects you should deal with and what you should avoid, but in the end we would be very far from having completed the lesson. If we can get an individual of extraordinary discretion at the head of each staff, we may have some practical results, but the millennium is yet far away. One thing is sure, that such vague theorizing as you have been indulging in upon this particular subject is certainly not up to the standard of college journalism.

THE snow-shoe club was rather late in getting into shape this session. The first tramp took place on Saturday last, and appears to have been somewhat eventful. A stop was made at some horse races which were going on upon the ice in the harbor, and the club managed to attract the attention of a horde of the inevitable small boys, who were rather lavish with their showering of snowballs. There might have been quite a little row, had it not been nipped in the bud by some policeman. The tramp was continued down the river to Dead-man's Bay, over Point Henry, across Navy bay and Point Frederick, and back to the city. The few who were on hand claim to have enjoyed the trip. The moral to which we would like to draw attention is this: Why did not this enjoyable tramp come off much earlier in the session? The season for snow-shoeing is practically over now, yet it may not be too late for us to put in a plea on behalf of our club. Students of Queen's most certainly have not had much experience in this glorious Canadian exercise, or they would surely appreciate it more. They cannot plead want of time as an excuse, for this is just exactly the sport which is especially fitted to take the place of football. Old snow-shoers are unanimous in claiming this to be the best all around winter exercise, and surely our footballers must recognize the necessity of keeping in trim through the winter months. We would strongly advise the football team to "brace the snow-shoe club," to enlist in its ranks at once, and thus ensure its success for next year.

A "Country Clergyman" writes to the *Presbyterian Review*, the recently launched weekly of Toronto, protesting against the new federation scheme on the ground that Queen's, being the only Presbyterian University in the Dominion, should be kept intact and independent. This protest is

answered by Mr. Wm. Houston, a gentleman who has taken a lively interest in university and educational affairs, and who is a frequent contributor to the discussion of these subjects in the press, where he asserts his views fairly and intelligently. Mr. Houston reminds the writer of the first letter that Queen's is *not* a Presbyterian University, and expresses his views that if she wishes to share in any benefits to University Education flowing from the public funds, as a separate institution, she must give up all pretence to being under denominational influence. As might be supposed from the strain in which we discussed this question in our last number, we must express the belief that Mr. Houston's view is the correct one. If Queen's is, or had been, the only Presbyterian University in Canada, she would find herself in very different circumstances from what she is; but the fact is, that Queen's, except for the past ten years, was the recognized University of but a fraction of the Presbyterian church, namely the church of Scotland in Canada. Had she been the only University of the wealthy, liberal and education loving Presbyterians of Canada as a body, it is safe to say that her endowments and resources would have been quadruple what they are at present. As it is, we believe that taking the number of Presbyterian students attending her lectures as a test, University College, Toronto, could lay greater claim to being the Presbyterian University than ourselves. That Queen's has always been governed by Presbyterians, and developed under Presbyterian influence would of course be idle to deny. And of this she may be proud. But that she has been supported simply by Presbyterians, for Presbyterian purposes, is an assumption which is not borne out by fact. It is because her governors have appealed for support to no particular class, and because the atmosphere surrounding her has been one of liberality and broad-mindedness, and because of the

determination that her chairs should be filled by sound scholars that Queen's occupies the position she does to-day. Her governors and members believe that she contains the elements which go to make up a truly great University, and that she will develop most favorably in her present sphere, and we believe that it is on these grounds chiefly, that she has refused to commit suicide, even in the delectable manner proposed by the framers of the scheme of University Confederation.

ONE of those "tussels" between classes, which we suppose are common to all colleges, disturbed our equanimity for a time last week. 'Twas as of yore; the authority of the *concursus iniquitatus* was rebelled against and we regret to say only too successfully. Not that we mean to express regret for the wounded pride of the upper classmen—for we presume their pride is wounded—but because we regret the change from the time when the seniors were supreme, dignified and unassailable, a change which makes us give vent to the old time but expressive wail, "*tempora mores.*" Now if the senior students can run the college, why let us know it; and if they can't, let them make no more pretensions to do so. But they can if they want to, and they should beware of the fall; consequently we protest against any more such concessions, and compromises, which have undoubtedly weakened our authority. We don't argue for bullying or unreasonable imposition, but we say that unless manifest bad manners and impudence in under classmen cannot be checked in a firm and decided manner, the less said about college life in Queen's the better. We believe, and challenge any body to deny, that true college life and sport only exist where raw undergraduates are made to believe that there are privileges and positions which they cannot attain except through seniority, and

modest and decent behavior. If a freshman is taught that on once entering the college he is on a par with all, and that he can say or do what he pleases, no matter how insolent or self-conceited his disposition may be, we ask to what has he to look forward. That patient climb to the top, after which alone the privileges of seniority are to be obtained, becomes a fiction; and the feeling of exultation which should fill a man's breast as he enters on succeeding years is altogether gone: We only claim that the *concursus* should deal with presuming men, we do not for a moment say that operations should be arbitrarily extended to the whole freshman year. Many freshmen are men of mature years and modest quiet behavior; other young fellows, conceited and presumptuous, we unhesitatingly claim should be subdued, and subdued firmly and decisively. The rule that young freshmen shall not carry canes, wear moustaches, or disport themselves in public with ladies, may seem to an outsider to be an absurd and arbitrary one, and many will be found who will protest against it as an "infringement of private liberty." Nevertheless the rule is harmless, and it is traditionary, and any practical college man knows well that if traditions are not maintained, college life and spirit suffers. Now let the seniors remember that it rests principally with them whether college life in Queen's shall be good or bad. If they exercise their authority in a reasonable, manly and dignified manner they will be supported by all, and certainly; and on the other hand let them remember this also, that derision will follow concession, and compromise will beget contempt.

WHY more of the graduates of Queen's do not enter the teaching profession, and why those who do adopt it do not remain at it longer than is usually the case, are questions often asked. The fact that few of

Queen's graduates at present are head masters of High Schools, has even been used as an argument to prove that Queen's is not popular throughout the province, and that the training given by her is not adequate to fit her graduates to fill the important and responsible positions referred to. It has further been hinted that this absence of her graduates from the High Schools will in time deprive her of students, as young men intending to take a university course naturally select that university at which their teacher has been educated.

What answer then can be given to the questions above referred to? More of her graduates do not become teachers because more of them adopt some other profession, as the Church, Law, or Medicine. This only forces us to ask another question, Why do they choose these other professions in preference to that of teaching? Is it that they regard a teacher's position as less important or less responsible, or is it that teaching is less interesting or less congenial to them? Not at all. Ask any of her graduates who have taught for a few years and then entered some other profession, and they will tell you there is no work more interesting, or responsible, or more capable of affording satisfaction and pleasure, than that of teaching, but—then follow various reasons. The school system has now become so much a system, that, to succeed, a man has to cast aside his individuality and teach according to the system. What his pupils must study or exactly how much of each particular object, is now so accurately laid down by law that neither teacher nor pupil has much choice left in the matter—though of course the teacher is not absolutely prohibited from teaching this or that, nor must every pupil of necessity study exactly the same subjects and the same amount of each as every other pupil. But then comes in the pernicious system of payment by results. The teacher's ability

and the success of the school are judged by the number of pupils who pass certain examinations, and, as a consequence, by the amount of money the school receives from the government. In self-defence the teacher is forced to confine his energies and to direct those of his pupils to that work which will tell at the examinations and earn a larger share of the government grant. Thus the teacher is degraded to the position of a task-master and his work to a great extent robbed of its charm.

Again, considering the length of time and amount of money expended in acquiring the education which fits them for the responsible duties of teachers, most men regard the return as small indeed. This may be a very sordid view to take of the matter and yet it is justifiable. It is the duty of every man to see that his labours are so rewarded that he is enabled to provide for himself and family not only for the present, but also for the future. Now it is an undoubted fact that even the best paid teachers do not receive as much money per annum as even an average professional man. Is it any wonder then that in the face of these facts few graduates adopt teaching as a profession, and that the majority of those who do, in a few years desert it and enter some more independent and lucrative profession or business?

Now, as to the small number of the graduates of Queen's who are teaching in the High Schools proving that Queen's is not popular throughout the province, we would say that if Queen's is really unpopular throughout Ontario, and if her want of popularity is to be judged by the number of students who enroll themselves as her sons, we sincerely trust that the same degree of unpopularity which has attended her in the past will continue. For a college that is not popular she does wonderfully well, especially when we consider that she has to compete against an institution which is, of course, highly popular.

Within the past few years the number of her students has increased threefold. Again, how unpopular Queen's is, is manifested by the large increase which has been, and is continually being made, to her endowment. Truly it is a grand thing for a college to be as unpopular as Queen's is said to be.

We are further told that students attend the colleges at which their teachers were educated, and that, judging from the few graduates of Queen's who are teaching in our High Schools, almost the whole of the university material of the Province will soon be absorbed by colleges other than Queen's, i.e., we suppose that Queen's will soon be without students. What a direful calamity for Queen's, and what a great loss the university material will thus sustain. How any sane man with the history of the various colleges for the past years before him could give expression to this statement we must confess is to us a marvel. The number of headmasters of High Schools who own Queen's as their Alma Mater has undoubtedly for years been relatively small, and yet the university material has not been absorbed by the other colleges. On the contrary, Queen's has been absorbing this material to such an extent as no doubt astonishes and alarms those colleges whose graduates hold many of the High School masterhips. This increase in the number of the student's attending this university has been derived, not only from those High Schools who have the good fortune to be presided over by our own graduates, but also largely from those whose masters received their education at other colleges.

The Marquis of Lorne had a footman whose dignity was quite too awful. When their Excellencies were inspecting the Kingston Penitentiary, this sublime flunky asked a prisoner, "Aw, my man, what are you heah faw?" The prisoner, remembering a venerable story, said that he had been arrested for stealing a saw-mill. "Aw, weally, for that?" said the surprised servant. "Yes," the prisoner said, "but they didn't mind that much. It was because I went back to steal the dam that they went for me." The flunky said it was extraordinary, and left, an agitated and astonished man.

POETRY.

TO ONE IN HEAVEN.

THIS just six years ago, on such a bright May day,
We walked together 'mid the budding flowers,
Watching the careless butterflies at play,
Nor thought of sorrow in the springtide hours.

The cherry trees had blossomed snowy white,
And strewed their milk-white patches on the ground;
The apple-trees with rosy bloom were bright,
The lilacs shed their perfume all around.

And there were myriad tulips blooming there,
Flaunting their gaudy petals in the sun;
And humming-birds were darting through the air,
With restless bill exploring every one.

All things were bright with the first tint of Spring,
That never comes again throughout the year;
And birds were flitting by on tireless wing,
Their joyous songs resounding far and near.

And we were happy as the birds that day—
To call it back brims o'er my eyes with tears—
So blithe we were, so careless and so gay.
Our hearts were burdened with no boding fears.

We lingered on till in the glowing west,
Behind the hills down sank the setting sun,
Nor thought that thou shouldst enter into rest
Before another bright day's course was run.

Thou'rt gazing on much fairer scenes to-day;
In the bright Paradise beyond the skies,
Far lovelier flowers than blossom here in May
With never fading beauty feast thine eyes.

And thou art hearing sweeter songs to-day
Than e'er the sweetest thou hast heard below;
Thou dost not miss the butterflies at play
In our old garden where the lilacs grow.

Thou art so happy now thou dost not miss
The loved companions of thine earthly hours,
Perchance thou hast forgotten, in thy bliss,
That bright May day we wandered 'mid the flowers.

And yet methinks were I in heaven to-day,
And thou on earth, my soul would widowed be;
And I should oft be gazing far away
Down to this globe of earth in search of thee.

And oft I wonder, standing here alone,
Amid the scenes thou lovest long ago,
Caest thou be happy while I make my moan,
Or art thou all unconscious of my woe?

Or does thy shadowy form beside me stand,
And does thy spirit hold converse with mine
When I am dreaming—in the border land
'Twixt sleep and death—do our souls intertwine?

For oft I sleep and dream of naught but thee,
And when I wake thou seemest so near—so near—
And sometimes in the night it seems to me
Old words of love come stealing on my ear.

Oh, well! It may be fancy's flight, and yet
I'd fain believe thy ransomed spirit waits;
For oh! I cannot think thou dost forget
To welcome me within the pearly gates.

—INFELICE.

THE GODS IN THE GALLERY.

"TO the gentlemen in the boxes, the critics in the pit, and the gods in the gallery," so the phrase has run from the days of Keats to even Garrick. We expect from the gods thunder and lightning, and their verdict is one from which there should be no appeal. We ask them therefore to expel from their precincts on high all of the hobbled-dehoy stamp, all the small boys whose range is limited by the penny whistle, and the uncultured Philistines who express their emotions by nothing more distinctive than a yell. Songs from the gallery of Convocation Hall are always in order. So are commentaries in the shape of witticisms, chaff, and asides. But what chance has a delicate wit to distinguish itself amid barbarous noises? Let the gallery be jealous of its honor by putting down horse-play, and cultivating the fine arts. We have not a word to say against Billings-gate or the nursery, each in its place. But, *Majora Canamus!*

UNIVERSITY CONFEDERATION.

THE new Oxford has not yet come to the birth, though the mid-wives assure us that the prospect is hopeful. We are mildly interested in the event, though naturally even more interested in our own development. Indeed, we would offer congratulations in anticipation, were it not abundantly clear that all such expressions on our part are considered sarcasm. Why, we know not, unless we may explain illegitimate interpretations of our words on the "*boni soit qui mal y pense*" principle. We are interested in the great cause of Higher Education but do not identify the cause with any one institution. We wish success to Toronto University as it is, or as it is to be, but no greater success than we wish to Queen's. There is room and to spare for both in Canada. One thing is clear, that if Queen's increases for the next seven years as she has in the past seven, she will be first, as regards staff, equipment and number of students, or, at any rate, a good second.

FACULTIES OF SCIENCE & THEOLOGY.

LORD Reay gave a capital address last month when installed as Lord Rector of St. Andrew's University. He thinks that there should be a Faculty of Science connected with every University, instead of as at present two or three chairs of Science in the Faculty of Arts; and he would commit to the Faculty of Science the care not only of the professions which are now associated with it, such as medicine and engineering, but of the great industries on which the prosperity of the country so much depends. He is utterly opposed to the abolition of the Faculty of Theology, and would solve the practical difficulty in Scotland, as it has been solved in Canada by the union of the churches, by throwing open the chairs to the best men in all the Presbyterian Churches. "A University without a Faculty of Divinity is incomplete. Pasteur paid a tribute to theology when he said, in his inaugural address to the Académie:—'The man who proclaims the Infinite

(and no one can avoid it) accumulates in that affirmation more of the supernatural than can be found in all the miracles recorded in all religions.' If a University is a place of research, I should like to ask an Agnostic whether he does not think that a faculty of divinity is needed, even from his point of view, to conduct research in the highest sphere, as to what are the attributes of what Herbert Spencer calls 'a first cause,' which, as he says, is 'infinite and absolute.'"

We have here another good reason why Queen's should not enter into confederation. If it did, there could not then be in Canada a University with a Faculty of Divinity.

MR. ROSS' REJOINER TO THE DEPUTATION.

THE deputation from the Public Meeting to the Minister of Education was a good one. The speeches were brief and clear. No one can read them, as reported in the *Mail and Globe*, without understanding the point raised, mainly that, a strong University being in Kingston as well as in Toronto and it being better for the Province that the two should remain in their different cities, the Government had before it only a choice of two policies. It must either do nothing more for Toronto, or if it establish a new Faculty there and so co-operate with Victoria it must do as much for Queen's in Kingston. But, Mr. Ross apparently heard the eight gentlemen from Kingston, Cataragui and Gananoque on the wrong side of the head, for he heard only something they did not say. He thought that they were attributing to "the Government some hostile and sinister design upon Queen's," and very earnestly repudiated anything so monstrous. Like Macbeth to the ghost of Banquo, he cried,

"Thou canst not say I did it; never shake
Thy gory locks at me."

He then remarked that Queen's, like every great University in the Old and New world, and unlike Toronto, is "a self-governing body" and that it "would consult its own interests." It will doubtless do so, and so much the better for the country, as its interests cannot possibly be other than the interests of the whole country. But, would it be too much to expect that the Minister of Education should also consult its interests, so far at any rate as not to tax the only people in Ontario who have made sacrifices for higher Education in order to add to the revenue of another institution that has not been stimulated to do anything for itself? We expect as much from his closing words. He hoped that "whatever the Government did in the matter would be taken as prompted by a regard for the common interests of education." That is the right ground to take; only, "Deeds not words."

HISTORY OF THE CAMPUS IMPROVEMENT SCHEME.

A YEAR ago a deputation of students interested in football waited on the Principal and represented the advantages of levelling a portion of the Campus so that the noble game could be played in the immediate vicinity of

the College. The answer was "No funds for such a purpose"; but the deputation spoke on behalf of the students and intimated a general willingness to take part in the work, and it was agreed that "something should be done." Advertisements were inserted in the local papers, offering the work for contract; but no responses came in, probably because the job was of such a kind that ordinary contractors could not figure on it with sufficient certainty. It had therefore to be undertaken after the old-fashioned way of hiring men and horses at so much *per diem*. Ex-Alderman Downing, from whose title the "Ex" should be removed at the next civic election, consented to superintend the labourers, partly from goodness of heart and partly from love of the College and the game. A drain had to be built through the Campus, and E. W. Rathbun, Esq., of Deseronto gave all the lumber that was required. Then followed successive ploughings, harrowings and levelling, with all the other work usual in laying down lawns; and just before the session of 1884-5 opened, the seed was sown. If due attention is given to the ground next summer, it will be in condition for play in the fall; and the space levelled is sufficient for Rugby and Association teams to play matches at the same time. The cost, not counting the deductions in kind already referred to, was a little more than \$360. Towards this, there have been received already the following amounts: From Messrs Richardson, \$50; the Principal, \$50; Contributions from students, \$53; receipts of lecture by Rev. Mr. Wells, \$72. A good house to greet Mr. Barclay on Monday night, the 16th, will add something more to the credit side of the account, and a promise has been given that the balance will be forthcoming. And so, *finis coronat opus*, thanks to all concerned! This session, the Campus; and next session the Gymnasium!

In the meantime, the duty that lies nearest to us is to give Mr. Barclay—himself a mighty footballer, whose phenomenal kicking is enshrined in the folk-lore of the south of Scotland,—a bumper house, worthy of the lecturer and worthy of the champion cup.

❖ CONTRIBUTIONS ❖

SCIENCE AS A FACTOR IN THE DEVELOPMENT OF A COUNTRY.

AMONG the hurrying, scurrying population of a newly-settled country, pure science is certain to be at a discount. They are pushing their way along by means of science *applied*, rendered concrete; and they have no eyes or ears for the truth that cultivation of pure science is the *first* thing necessary to any real advancement in the applications. Men, even of intelligence, reason about this question as if the apostles and the disciples of the practical school *evolved* their tools and material from the formless or half-formed creatures of yesterday, or as if they created them from shadowy nothing! Pure science is the *foundation* of all improvement in the industrial arts, is the driving wheel, yes, the very *heart* itself, in the engine of progress. When the cultivation of science for its own sake languishes in a country, then it is a bad day for the industries. English manufacturers have been learning

some severe lessons lately. Those of them who have had the scales roughly brushed from their eyes are beginning to open their purses to the learned societies devoted to pure science. They are beginning to see that their rivers will run dry if these fountains be dried up. It is plain to them now that the man was right who said, "Urge on pure science, and the practical applications will take care of themselves." A wise nation, far seeing as to its own interests, will be generous in providing ways and means for the advancement of science,—will see to it that those of her sons who have the mental endowments shall not be obliged to expatriate themselves in order to carry out their ideas. It makes no matter whether individuals or the nation collectively provide these, if they be only provided. One can have no patience with those purblind individuals who cannot see the use of any but practical sciences in a new country like Canada. It is not very long since a letter appeared in one of our leading journals purporting to be written by a teacher of science, in which letter it was concluded that we had need of no more facilities for the teaching of Botany, Zoology, &c., because, forsooth, these studies do not prepare our young men for any of the *practical* professions! From such deathly sluggishness, such want of perception, it is refreshing to turn to the utterances of a man who goes beneath the surface. In his inaugural address as Lord Rector of the University of St. Andrew's, Scotland, Lord Reay enunciated forcibly and fearlessly his views as to what a modern University should be, fostering and encouraging every form of culture and research. Referring to science, he asked:

"Are we to have a separate Faculty of Science? I should say, certainly. Just look at the field covered by a Faculty of Science. It is preparatory for medical science and our engineers, our manufacturers, our analysts, our botanists, our zoologists, our astronomers, our naval constructors, geologists, our biologists, our physiologists, our mineralogists, our agriculturalists, should obtain scientific degrees. I do not see why a faculty having such an immense area should remain linked with another which has quite different objects to pursue. The same work done by the French *Ecole Polytechnique* I wish to see done at the universities; and if the Germans have lately spent three hundred and forty thousand pounds (£340,000) on a new college for technical education at Berlin, I should like to ask what possible reason can be adduced for stinting science teaching in Scotland at a moment when the report on technical instruction has pointed out that "theoretical knowledge and scientific training are of pre-eminent importance, as in the case of the manufacturer of fine chemicals, or in that of the metallurgical chemist, or the electrical engineer, and that to these the higher technical instruction may with advantage be extended to the age of twenty and twenty-two." Here, then, is a clear case (even for a Philistine) to grant government aid. With a reference to the science faculty, I should like to make a remark which applies also to the other faculties, but very especially to this faculty. I should wish to give it considerable power to establish lectureships on any special subject for which a specially gifted man should be found. Though the number of his pupils might be very limited, the publication of the results of his research, carried on at the University, would raise it in what I should like to call the international scale. Besides, the knowledge of such prizes being attainable would stimulate original research among the most brilliant undergraduates. I wish those lecturers to be incorporated in the University."

There is only one method of improving the men who are engaged in such occupations. Mere legislation is powerless,—so many futile words. Education of the right sort is the only thing which will enable us to compete with the rest of the world. Our manufacturers and artisans

must be able not only to work, but to do the best work of its kind in each case. Otherwise their trade languishes, dies at length, as we have seen in too many instances of late. Take any example which suggests itself, glass-making, working in steel, the alkali trade, cotton-printing &c. Any of these industries can be carried on wherever the raw materials are available, if only the men who undertake the business have their minds thoroughly equipped. It is not altogether necessary for a manufacturer to be a man of science himself, although it is infinitely better so. It is, however, necessary that he should have scientific advice within easy reach, and that scientific men should be continually working at the more difficult problems connected with the branch of industrial art. The ultimate appeal is in all cases to pure science. No really valuable progress is made but by this road.

The importance of providing the very highest theoretical and technical scientific education for Canada cannot be questioned, and there is no reason in the world why our factories, mines and other industrial works should be so generally under the management of the surplus (and therefore in most cases, the *lowest*) talent of Great Britain and the United States. Let us be provident,—let us see farther than day after to-morrow.

WHAT I SAW AT THE YELLOWSTONE.

THE PRELUDE.

SOME of our readers may not know, indeed we are rather of the opinion that very few of them do know, that an effort, and to all appearances a successful effort, is being made by the students to put a portion of the college grounds into proper order, that we may have a suitable campus upon which our foot-ball matches may be played and our annual athletic sports, &c., be conducted. Up to the present time we have been indebted to the Royal Military College and the Kingston Cricket Club, as well as to the civic authorities of our town, for grounds suitable for such purposes. A year ago this spring, before the breaking up of college, the students met in solemn conclave to consider the matter. It was then decided that operations should be commenced as soon as possible upon the south-west corner of the college grounds. The necessary funds for levelling, drainage, &c., were guaranteed by a prominent member of the Faculty who has more than once aided us in like manner. Proper means were taken for the repayment of the borrowed money and a committee formed to carry on the work. During the past summer \$500 were expended in this way and although we were not able to use the new campus this session, it is expected it will be in first class condition when we again return next autumn. About \$150 of the debt has, we believe, been already paid off by the students. They expect to wipe out \$100 more before the session is over from the proceeds of lectures and by other means.

We suppose the majority of the individuals who have read thus far have enquired more than what all this has to do with "What I saw at the Yellowstone." It has everything to do with it, for the simple reason that in all probability if these improvements had not been undertaken this lecture would not have been delivered here at this time. We are but giving the cause of which the lecture is the effect. For it was under the auspices of the foot ball clubs and the campus improvement committee, who are so closely related, that the Rev. G. H. Wells of the American Presbyterian Church, Montreal, gave his celebrated lecture on this subject. We might add here that the reverend gentleman remarked at the commencement of his lecture, that although he had received numerous applications to deliver this lecture elsewhere this

winter he had been able to resist them all until he received ours through the Principal. The attraction, however, seems to have been unusually strong, for not only did he give the lecture, but gave it also for nothing as *his* contribution to the cause.

THE LECTURE.

On the evening of Saturday, February 21st, a large audience met in Convocation Hall to listen for the first time as Kingstonians to Mr. Wells' lecture on the above subject. Those who have had the pleasure of hearing this lecture will know the tenor of the verdict pronounced on it by his hearers that night, they know that they could say nothing less than that they were enchanted with it. As probably most (?) of our readers know, the Yellowstone Park is a district of about 63 miles square, for the most part situated within the north-west corner of Wyoming Territory and about 1100 miles west of St. Paul and has been set apart by the United States Government as a National Park for the benefit of the world at large. The lecture is a narrative of Mr. Wells' adventures on his journey thither in the summer of 1882, and a description of the wonderful things he saw during his visit. We cannot give a verbatim report of the speaker's words, we are doubtful if we would do so even if we could. For a lecture is not made up merely of so many words and phrases joined together with a proper regard to grammatical rules, with breathing places at regular intervals where a joke may be appropriately introduced, but the manner of saying these words, the speaker's actions, his tone of voice, his own individuality with which his lecture is marked, all form as much a part of a lecture as the matter itself. Who does not remember listening with patient (?) endurance to the painfully labored sentence of a lecturer, delivered in a monotonous key on a subject, which if given by another man, without the alteration of a word would have been the source of immitigated pleasure? Who would ever think of sitting down to read the "Babes in the Woods" or any other lecture of that inimitable Yankee, Charles Browne, (Artemus Ward)? Ward's lectures, or his panorama, without Ward were nothing. As to giving a synopsis of "What I saw at the Yellowstone," we might as well try to reproduce before your mind's eye one of Raphael's master-pieces by enumerating the colors he had used.

We can and do say that Mr. Wells as a lecturer is a success. Throughout the two hours he was speaking the interest of his hearers never flagged for a moment. So at home was he with his subject, so at home on the platform, so easy was his style, that he conveyed this feeling to the audience, and it seems to us as if we were rather listening to an interesting tale around the fireside than to a lecture with its usual conventionalities. The lecture too was bubbling over with fun at every point, indeed the reverend gentleman seemed to be in a constant ebullition in this respect, so that we may be pardoned as students when we say that altogether he was "a jolly good fellow." We would hardly have dared to speak so familiarly of his reverence if he had not told us that he was yet a bachelor. As we said before, his lecture is an account of his journey to the Yellowstone Park and of what he saw there. That he is the right sort of man for such an undertaking may be inferred from his making 500 miles of the trip on horseback alone, with the thermometer often 120° in the shade, travelling often, too, a whole day before he saw a human being, also from his making the perilous descent, and as perilous ascent, of the almost perpendicular sides of the Grand Canyon of the Yellowstone river, which flows through it 1500 feet below the plains above, a feat accomplished by no man before or since. The lecturer gave a graphic description of the Mammoth Hot Springs, adding many interesting facts about them and the forma-

tions they give rise to, also of the great variety of Geysers here to be found, and of their varied actions. Speaking of Lake Yellowstone and the effect of its loveliness and beauty as his gaze fell upon them for the first time, he quoted Sir Walter Scott's description of Lock-Katrine.

"One burnished sheet of living gold,
Lock-Katrine lay beneath him roll'd;
In all her length far winding lay,
With promontory, creek and bay,
And island that surprised bright,
Floated amid the lovelier light;
And mountains, that like giants stand,
To sentinel enchanted land."

(not without diffidence, though, before an Ontario audience who had discovered in its author's *Marmion* an immoral book), and wondered if Scott had been there, where he would have found words to depict a scene compared with whose grandeur and sublimity even Lock-Katrine dwindled into insignificance.

Mr. Wells in conclusion stated that to his mind there was positively no other spot on the face of the earth so beautiful, so wonderful as this.

The lecture netted \$78.

A second lecture will be delivered by the Rev. James Barclay, also of Montreal, on Monday, 16th March; subject, "Savonarola and his Times."

~*ALMA MATER~*

I was doubtless owing to the many counter-attractions throughout the city on the evening of February 28th, that the attendance at the Alma Mater was noticeably less than at previous meetings. The presence of their energetic president, however, dissipated the slight symptoms of downheartedness which the comparative fewness in number had infused into those who were present. Nothing of marked importance transpired. Business was attended to quietly. Notwithstanding the absence of a few of those who should have been present to participate in the debate, those who did appear rose to the occasion, and quite a lively debate followed. The point at issue was whether ministers of the gospel should or should not participate in politics, and after hearing a full discussion from both sides, the chairman decided in the negative. Shortly after the meeting adjourned.

It may not be out of place to state here that although the Alma Mater is in a tolerably prosperous condition, and is as well attended at present as it has been for at least several years, there is still a wide field for improvement both in regard to attendance at its meetings and interest in its affairs. We have at present a good energetic president to guide the Society and throw life into its meetings, and it is really deplorable, as well as inexplicable, that more do not seize the opportunity of improving themselves, in that most important and accomplishing, public speaking, by attending and interesting themselves in the debates. Very few outside of those who are in immediate connection with the College have the slightest idea of the low ebb at which oratory now stands among the students of Queen's. For this there is just one practical remedy, and that is practice, and there is no better place to practise than at the Alma Mater. Go there and wade in boldly. Make a beginning even if it consists in merely seconding the motion to adjourn, and confidence and improvement naturally follow. No matter what path of life one may intend to follow, ability to give a clear, forcible and effective expression to one's views is an accomplishment which never comes amiss. This is something that can only be acquired gradually, and the earlier in life a man makes the start, the better for himself.

THE ROYAL COLLEGE.

OUR PORTRAIT GALLERY.

"WELL, chummy, this is a glorious day, isn't it? Just the kind of day to get a good fast horse and drive anywhere, or nowhere, or even to Napanee."

It was a delicious day in February, and at the hour when the morning sun had just attained sufficient power to dispel last night's fog without continuing the devastation that would change the frost-jewelled windows into bleary eyes, blank within and blind without, and convert the hard glistening roads into soul-disturbing sleigh-retarding rivers of muck.

"Yes, Jack," I returned. "It is a lovely day, but I doubt if twice its beauty could relieve my mind, or cancel the debt of painful feeling that every manly nature owes to another's misfortune."

"Tell us what has annoyed you."

"I don't know that the word 'annoyance' describes my feelings very accurately, but I'll sketch a few outlines which will, I think, produce a feeling in your mind similar to that in mine, or rather, I must make my picture so dark that it will take the form of a silhouette, a style of picture which always leaves a weird expression on me."

The form is very large and manly in its proportions, the foot neat, and the step firm, the shoulders square, and well filled out; sitting elegantly on them a head, which, though rather long from chin to crown, and narrow at the top, does not strike one unpleasantly at first; the forehead rather retreating, but not painfully so; a beautiful velvety brown eye, and a full virile growth of shining black whiskers, with the moustache, a few shades lighter, meeting them; the under lip looks somewhat soft, but the mouth is closed, and does not betray any weakness at present. Truly it is a good specimen of the "human form divine," as it takes its place modestly among its companions for the session '84-'5.

"Let us have the other side of the canvass," said Jack mournfully, and I proceeded:

"The black hair is loose and uncombed, part points backwards and upwards towards the crown and some few locks are glued with sweat to the forehead, which thus by a painful illusion seems to retreat very rapidly. The brow is not wrinkled, but is quiet with a strange unheeding calm, which I can only liken to the immobility of a paralyzed member."

The brilliance of the eye is gone, and the orb itself moves rapidly but uselessly beneath the stony front.

The moustache, which ought to curve gracefully on each side, hangs raggedly in front of the mouth, and the manly beard shows the course of the fetid drops now and then ejected from the mouth.

The erstwhile clear complexion has its pink deepened to whiskey's dire purple, and the whole countenance is swollen to bursting.

The thumbs revolve around one another with idiotic persistence; the infirm knees falter, and the flaccid muscles quiver throughout the frame as it rears its royal proportions to make a foolish and incoherent defence of a most serious breach of trust.

There is opening before him the mouth of a darker hell than Tennyson's six hundred ever saw, and——

"Yes, yes," said Jack hurriedly, "how cold and dark it is getting. Good day, good day."

L.R.C.P., EDINBURGH.

NOW that the time for graduation is near, it may be interesting for those students of medicine who are not submitting to the Ontario Medical Council, to know something about the ways of qualifying by taking a post-

graduate course, or simply attending clinics and taking examinations before the various medical licensing bodies of the mother-land. The degrees which may be thus acquired are various indeed, but a very favorable one, judging from the number of students who apply for it, is the Licentiate of Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh. The regulations for this license are as follows: (*British Medical Journal*.)

No one can obtain the License under the age of twenty-one years. Every applicant must produce evidence of having been engaged in the study of medicine during at least four years subsequently to registration as a medical student, including attendance during not less than four winter sessions, or three winter and two summer sessions at a recognized medical school. He must produce certificates of having attended the following courses at a university or medical school:—Anatomy, Practical Anatomy, Chemistry, Practice of Medicine, Clinical Medicine, and Principle and Practice of Surgery, each a six months' course; Practical Chemistry, Materia Medica and Pharmacy, Physiology, Clinical Surgery, Midwifery, Medical Jurisprudence, General Pathology or Pathological Anatomy and Practical Pharmacy, each a three months' course.

He must have attended the practice of a Public Hospital (with not less than eighty beds), during not less than twenty-four months, twelve of which must have been spent in the medical wards.

He must also have attended for six months the practice of a public dispensary, or have acted for six months as clinical clerk or dresser in an hospital; or have been engaged during six months as a visiting assistant to a registered practitioner. He must also have attended six cases of labor under superintendence of a medical practitioner, and have studied vaccination under a competent and recognized teacher. He must have passed the Preliminary Examination (matriculation.)

The Professional Examination will be divided into two parts. 1. Anatomy, Physiology, Chemistry; 2. Materia Medica and Pharmacy, Pathology and Pathological Anatomy, Practice of Medicine, Surgery, Midwifery, Medical Jurisprudence, Clinical Medicine.

Candidates who have passed the first examination (professional) before a qualifying body (provided it be as extensive as required by this College) will be at once admitted to the second examination.

Meetings for the examination of candidates who already passed a qualification, will be held on the first Wednesday of every month, except September and October.

No candidate is admissible to examination who has been rejected by any other licensing board, within the previous three months. Every candidate must sign a declaration that he has not been rejected within this period.

The fee for the License is £15, 15s. If a candidate be unsuccessful, £4, 4s. will be retained.

Candidates may be admitted to special examinations by bringing forward satisfactory reasons, and paying an extra fee of £5, 5s.

THAT BLESSED BABY.—Visitor: "I think Aurora would be a very expressive name for the little angel."

Young father (behind the paper): "Yes, Aurora would do, because he was a roarer all last night; but unfortunately, that is a girl's name, and the little beggar happens to be a boy."

Visitor: "Oh, it's a boy, is it? What are you going to name him?"

Young father: "I'm going to call him Albert Edward, because he is Prince of Wales, and he is prematurely bawled."

DIVINITY HALL.

CHRISTIANITY is not waning, as some dyspeptic minds would have us believe. It holds its place in the hearts of the people,—not through priest-craft or state-craft, but by its own inherent power. It is not a surface plant, for while it shows itself dearest where man is most civilized, there too its roots go down deepest. The demand for missionaries at home and abroad is a proof that the spiritual wants of the human family are not mere phantoms which can be made to depart and return no more, by the "latest" development of science or thought. Within the last few days our attention has been directed first to Foreign Missions by the Rev. Fraser Campbell, of Mhow, Central India, who met with a number of Divinity students and others interested in what might be said, and in an informal way, showed us the vast extent of the field where he and his co-laborers in India were spreading the Gospel and the still greater extent of country yet unoccupied. No one can be indifferent to the appeal. But feelings are not enough to be our guide in this matter. Can any one say what ought to be the true guide? Will *duty* answer the question? The thoughts Mr. Campbell had urged upon us had no more than time to get either rooted more deeply, or else forgotten when we received our annual visit from the Rev. J. Robertson, Superintendent of missions in the Northwest. Last Thursday afternoon he arrived and met the students in the Hall an hour or so after. There was a good attendance and a real interest shown in the progress of the work indicated in his address. It is gratifying to hear those whom our Missionary Association sent out for the summer spoken of in kindly terms. But the main object of the Superintendent's visit is to secure supply for the coming year. We regret he had not more time to spend than one evening, to give us individually, information which an hour's address could not cover. From the far west as from the farther east the question is "who will come." There is work on every hand at home or abroad, and each must determine for himself—or rather allow the Divine Hand to point out the place and be willing to enter in, "for happy is he that condemneth not himself in that thing which he alloweth." It is a foolish attempt trying to make the triangle fit the circle, but not any more so than trying to fill stations in God's field without being guided by the Divine will.

HITHERTO the notes which filled this column were culled from events which transpired, or from opinions which were expressed, within the Hall. But now the scene is changed. Let us take in the surroundings. A few nights ago the first and second year men in the Hall, invited the members of the graduating class in Theology, to spend the evening with them as their guests. The meeting place was a commodious room in a private dwelling, on William St. Here, about 8 o'clock, there filed in nearly every member attending Theology, and after a cheery chat in twos and threes, and singing a few selections, seats were taken around a well-spread table, and it is needless to say ample justice was done to the excellent fare provided for the occasion. It goes without saying that few "final suppers" have equalled the one of which we speak, and none have excelled it in the manifestation of kind, brotherly feeling. It may now be set down as one of the many annual re-unions, which make student life pleasant. Last year this custom began, and so long as it is characterized by the spirit which exists to day, we can say with emphasis, "long may it continue." The chief feature of the evening was the speeches, but as these notes are not the result of a short-

hand reporter, no attempt will be made to give the orations in full. We fear the JOURNAL would become famous beyond the most sanguine expectations of our new editor, were a full report given, hence the general drift of the remarks will be sufficient. There were speeches of different cast and hue, all bearing the stamp of the speaker's individuality, and all breathing a spirit of progress in so far as the work of the future was foreshadowed. Some spoke of what might be done to maintain the board of union which in the future might unite us as one brotherhood wherever our varied lots may be cast. Others spoke of scenes through which they had passed, and of the steps which have led them to take their stand for God and their fellowman. Some hinted at various means by which not only Queen's men, but also those of other institutions, might be enabled to drop any feeling as to rival institutions, and thus carry on the good work without the least semblance of an intercollegiate spirit. And still further, views were expressed how we as young men might possibly in our own way, induce other young men to enter the field of God's vineyard. Such unions result in a better acquaintance between students, and show another side of character than that observable in the class room. Just in connection with the tenor of some remarks passed at this gathering, a word or two will not be out of place as to the means by which the interest of student life may be kept up.

1. Let every graduate aim at helping, so far as means will allow, the laudable efforts of the College societies in carrying on their respective duties. The Missionary Association for example is doing its utmost to work up the neglected mission fields which the Church is sometimes unable to undertake, owing to the great extent of its present mission schemes. Now the best reminder we could give from time to time of the interest we feel in this society would be a check for—dollars. Such can be expressed in a few words, and carries with it sufficient evidence of the interest which prompted the giving.

→Y.M.C.A.←

THE regular monthly business meeting of the Association was held on Saturday, 14th February. After the ordinary routine of business, the Religious Work Committee reported that a little Sunday School had been organized by a few of the members in a school house in the vicinity of the city. By this means a number of children who would otherwise have been neglected were instructed each week in the Word of God. It had also proved a means of blessing by leading the older people to take a greater interest in such things and to come out more regularly to the gospel meeting, held in that place by the students every Sunday evening.

The present aspect of the Temperance question in the city was then discussed, and the following resolution unanimously adopted: "We, the members of Queen's College Y. M. C. A., in view of the temptations to which young men are exposed by reason of the Liquor Traffic, do heartily approve of the present Temperance movement and do earnestly pray that the effort now being made to prohibit the traffic in this city may be successful."

In accordance with a request made by the W. C. T. U., it was resolved that the Association hold a Gospel Temperance Meeting once a month in the City Hall, instead of the usual Sunday evening evangelistic service.

The student's meeting on Friday afternoon continues to be the most interesting feature of our Association work. The subject for the past week or two has been, "character of Christian workers."

Forgiven. "Lo this hath touched thy lips; and thine iniquity is taken away and thy sin purged."

Separated. "Come out from among them and be ye separate."

Pure. "Be ye clean that bear the vessels of the Lord."

Willing. "Here am I, send me."

Filled. "A man full of faith and the Holy Ghost."

The Bible class at 9:30 Sunday morning is not so well attended as in the fore part of the session. The hours may be rather early, but when we are able to get to class at nine on week days, surely we can gather to study the Word at 9:30 on Sunday. Young men cannot begin the day better than by an hour's social study of the Bible.

The city Y. M. C. A. is now permanently established. Its Young Men's Bible class and Young Men's Prayer meeting are already larger than those of many older and stronger associations. Officers have recently been elected, and we are glad to learn that Mr. Allan McRossie, Vice-President of our College Association, who is a resident of the city, has been elected President.

ON Thursday evening, Feb. 26th, the Association held a tea-meeting and concert in the City Hall. The object was partly to raise money to meet current expenses, but chiefly to present the claims of the Association to the Christian people of the city and ask their sympathy and support. The entertainment was a complete success. The seating capacity of the large hall was tested to the utmost by the presence of those who wished to express their interest in the young men and their work. An hour was spent in social conversation while all partook of the coffee, sandwiches and cake, which the ladies of Kingston are always so ready to provide. The President then called the meeting to order, and there followed an excellent programme consisting of singing, instrumental music, and readings by the best local talent. Addresses were delivered by Dr. Grant and by the President of our University Association.

Dr. Grant said it gave him pleasure to see the Kingston Y. M. C. A., which a few months ago was said to be a corpse, alive and active. He rejoiced also to know that the University Association had never been in a more prosperous condition than at the present. He believed in Universities, he believed in Association. Putting all four together anyone might see what a strong faith he had in a University Young Men's Christian Association. "No persons could reach young men like young men. He was glad to find the students working in harmony with the young men of the city. It ought always to be so, there should be no opposition between *town* and *gown*. Dr. Grant then referred to the revival of religious and missionary spirit in the great Universities of England and Scotland, referring especially to Studd and Smith, champion athletes of Cambridge University, who have consecrated their lives to Foreign work, and by whose influence fifty other graduates and undergraduates of Cambridge have decided to spend their lives in the same noble calling. These two young men had recently visited Edinburgh University and addressed a meeting of over two thousand students. As a result there had been such a religious awakening as had never before been witnessed. This grand wave of blessing which was passing from University to University started from a man who never had even a high school education—D. L. Moody. What a grand confirmation of the truth that work done for God dieth not!

Mr. Gandier, President of our University Association, in his address, said that a large number of students were present to manifest their interest and to bid the Christian young men of the city a hearty "God speed." He presented chiefly the nature of the Y. M. C. A., as an undenominational christian organization which had planted itself

in every nation of christendom, and had extended its conquest among every class of young men. That there was need of such a special organization was evident from the fact that an alarmingly small proportion of young men were members or even regular attenders of the Christian Church. If any class of persons needed Christ, it was young men. Their path was literally strewn with pitfalls and unless a wisdom higher than their own guided their steps they must fall. Bewitching voices called to them from this side and from that, and unless they had a more than human power of self-control they must yield. The young men did need Christ to be the guide of their youth and the strength of their manhood. In closing he said there was another side also, not only did the young men need Christ, but Christ had need of the young men. The Church had need of them, the world lying in darkness had need of them—young men, who, like Studd and Smith were ready to give up all that they might carry the light of the gospel to their fellow-beings.

The chairman presented the claims which the Association had upon the people of Kingston, and announced that a little convention would be held in the course of a few weeks, which could be attended by Mr. Cole, travelling secretary, Mr. Budge of Montreal and other prominent persons.

EX PRINCIPAL SNODGRASS' VIEWS ON UNIVERSITY CONFEDERATION.

WE have had all sorts of letters from graduates and benefactors concerning the proposed scheme of Federation, letters short and long, racy and dull, argumentative and sarcastic, of high moral and low financial tone, but all on the same side. No voice has been lifted up in the name of Queen's in favor of the scheme on this side the water; and now from the other side comes the voice of one who has purchased by money and sacrifice of health the right to speak as a representative of Queen's, and who certainly gives no uncertain sound. Here are some extracts which show that his natural force is not abated and which make us long to see the whole letter from which they are taken:

"Ontario University Question might find voice and say,

"Men may come and men may go,

But I go on forever."

And, of all methods of settlement, by me conceivable, this last, now in print, is the worst. The University Act of 1853 had in it sense, practicality, and even liberality, if the exclusiveness and greed of Toronto University men had allowed it to act. In this proposal I perceive little of these good qualities; of the third, none at all.

To wipe out Queen's! God forbid! Pity the sense and spirit of Ontario men if they submit to be hoodwinked by a device so clumsy, so hugely expensive, of University character so destructive.

You speak of this as a crisis. Crisis this and crisis that have been very helpful to Queen's in the past. Let this movement go on and complete itself, minus Queen's, that she may not die but live and prosper. Even now, you are strong enough to say, "Hands off! Go who will into this makeshift of a miscellaneous confederation, we will have none of it. We were born of adversity and cradled in the storm. It has cost us blood and treasure to gain the position to which we have risen, and we mean to hold it.

You are out in the clear open. No better site for Queen's than Kingston now; say will be much better by and by. Utilize this occasion." Say boldly, gentlemen and ladies, citizens of Kingston, graduates and friends everywhere, we admire your pluck and are smitten with your enthusiasm. But, if you wish us well in these troublous times, you must supply material, not for field warfare but for home fortification. Down with your dimes." *Quantum suff.* Another word would spoil it. We have had talk enough, and the word now should be action.

COLLEGE WORLD

McGILL students are to have a song book.

The seniors of Ann Arbor think of visiting the New Orleans Exposition in a body.

The University of Cairo, Egypt, is said to be 900 years older than that of Oxford.

Some statistician, who is evidently opposed to co-education, reports that out of the 586 graduates of Vassar College, only 188 are married.

At the present rate of going, the students of Harvard will soon be better authority than their faculty upon the best means of enforcing discipline.

There is a probability that Princeton will have a daily paper. This will be the fourth college daily in the states, Harvard, Yale and Cornell having the other three.

Yale is to have a new library, with a capacity for 2,000,000 volumes. It will be one of the handsomest buildings of its kind in existence.

Any Amherst student, who has spent two hours in preparing a lesson, but has failed to learn it in that time, can, by reporting the fact, be excused from reciting.

The leading jurist of Japan is a graduate of the University of Michigan.

The Harvard students have presented a petition to the Faculty, signed by nine-tenths of their number, praying to be relieved from compulsory attendance at chapel.

Albert College, Cleveland, has decided for co-education. A petition presented to the trustees in its favor was seventy-two feet long and contained four thousand names. Several male students have left the institution in consequence of the change.

The students from the maritime provinces and Newfoundland who are attending McGill have formed an association for the purpose of promoting a greater degree of social intercourse among the students from the eastern provinces. There are fifty members.

Sir William Muir has been chosen as Principal of the University of Edinburgh, Scotland. He belongs to a family distinguished in literature, and already holds the degree of LL.D., from Edinburgh, and of D.C.L., from Oxford. He is a well-known Arabic scholar, and the author of several historical works on Mahometanism and its literature.

The first College paper on this Continent was the *Gazette* of Dartmouth College, started in 1800. It was chiefly famous for the reason that among its contributors was Dartmouth's most distinguished son, Daniel Webster. A few years later, Yale followed with the *Literary Cabinet*, which, however, did not live to see its birthday. In 1810, Harvard made her first venture in journalism, the *Lycium* being issued with Edward Everett as chief of a staff of seven editors.

EXCHANGES.

THE cover craze is extending among our exchanges. Some of the covers, we must admit, show nearly as much taste as our own, but others are simply "awful." Take for instance the *Rutgers Targum* and the *Stevens Indicator*, each of which has a cover which reminds one of the trail left by a mesmerized rooster on a muddy day. Neatness and legibility are completely sacrificed to a vague imitation of antiquity.

We are sorry to say that the *Columbia Spectator* is degenerating. The editors are evidently striving for distinction in the sporting world, with very poor success. Funny stories are all very well in their place, but they are certainly very much out of place in a college paper. Surely there must be sufficient talent for the production of a literary article to be found in such a large institution as Columbia College. The *Acta* is little better than the *Spectator*.

The *Varsity* very properly regrets that a Canadian of such distinction as Mr. Grant Allen should have been unsuccessful in his application for a professorship of University College. Mr. Allen is winning much fame in the world of letters, and it is indeed a pity that his name should not be attached to that of a University of his native country.

The students of the university of New Brunswick have resolved their literary society into a mock parliament, and the result appears to be a thorough success. The *Monthly* for February is quite enthusiastic over the scheme. By the way, we are pleased to notice a decided improvement in the *Monthly* this session. It's exchange editor must not allow himself to become too dogmatic however.

We would mention for the benefit of the *McGill University Gazette* that class re-unions are not altogether unknown at Queen's. Our seniors in each faculty have their annual dinners, and these are so enjoyable and profitable that the *JOURNAL* advocates the institution of similar affairs by the other years. We notice a marked improvement in the *Gazette* this session. The last number contains a very readable article on "Mrs. Carlyle."

The editorials of the *Lombard Review*, published from a University at Galesburg, Ill., afford considerably more amusement than the average production of a standard humorist. The paper has already reached the third number of its first volume and the editors have gained a wondrous amount of journalistic experience, in their own opinion at least. A column of editorial is devoted to pointing out the lamentable fact that the average college editor knows nothing whatever about his business. Another column makes us acquainted with the startling news that "what Lombard needs most of all at the present time is more students," while a large number of the "bright and intelligent young men and women" of Illinois are wasting their time at inferior institutions. The rest of the editorial space informs us that the *Review* has a bright future before it, inasmuch as it is far superior to the majority of college papers, and mournfully declares that neither the students nor the professors of Lombard know the value of fresh air. This is sad. It is only fair to state, however, that the *Review* will not always be thus, for we notice several co-eds on the staff, and when they commence to work the improvement must needs be marked.

* PERSONALS.*

DR. THOMAS CUMBERLAND is doing his best to heal all manner of sickness and all manner of disease among the people of Camalachie.

DR. FOXTON is doing the same at Morrisburg.

A meeting of the members of '86 was held on the evening of Feb. 16th, to show in some way their sympathy for Mr. Jas. McLennan, who was suddenly called home by the death of his father. The following letter was sent to him at his home in Port Hope:

"Queen's," Feb. 17th, '85.

Mr. J. J. McLennan, Port Hope:

Dear Fellow-student: The ties of friendship, coupled with the bonds of sympathy existing between us as members of the same year, constrain us to extend to you our heartfelt sympathy in your late sad bereavement, the loss, by death, of your father.

We trust the Hand of Providence may strengthen and uphold you in this your hour of trial.

Signed in behalf of the Sophomore Class:

T. McEWEN,
W. H. CORNETT,
W. A. CAMERON,
T. A. CONGROVE.

MR. ARPAD GIVAN, '83, is absent from College for the same melancholy reason. His father's death occurred on Saturday, Feb. 14th.

MRS. RATHBUN, of Deseronto, died recently. Mr. Herbert B. Rathbun, '83, and Mr. W. C. B. Rathbun, of the Royal, are sons of the deceased.

A rural paper, answering a correspondent on a question of etiquette, says: "When a gentleman and a lady are walking upon the street, the lady should walk inside of the gentleman."

REV. J. K. McMORINE, B.A., '63, of Thunder Bay, is to fill the place vacated by the death of the late Rev. Mr. Kirkpatrick. He will begin his duties in connection with St. James' at Easter.

+DE NOBIS NOBILIBUS.+

Harvard has 23 Smiths', Yale 15, but at Queen's there are only two who bear that deservedly popular name.

The latest slander on our dude is that he bumped his head against a cobweb stretched across the street, and had to be carried home with a broken skull.

There was a young freshman, quite meek,
Who thought John was Professor of Greek,
And when he saw a big Soph,
Knock Cormack's hat off,
He was painfully shocked at his cheek.

A party of three, T. W. R. McRae, '86, H. P. Thomas, '86, and Jesse Dunning of the Royal Medical College, started from Kingston on Friday, Feb. 20th, on a snow-shoe tramp to Belleville. When Napanee was reached, the medicine man was satisfied, but the other two braved it out and reached Belleville on Saturday night.

SENIOR RE-UNION.

ON the evening of Friday, February 6th., the class of '85 met at the Royal Hotel to enjoy the usual yearly dinner of the senior year. The menu was first-class, and the attendance good. The following is a list of students and their guests were who present:—Mr J. J. Wright, chairman; Messrs. F. W. Johnson and R. M. Dennistoun, vice-chairmen; Messrs. A. D. Cartwright, H. Folger, J. Henderson, W. J. Kidd, M. McKinnon, A. E. McColl, G. W. Mitchell, N. S. Mullen, J. H. McNee, W. Clyde, L. Irving, G. Lang and R. S. Sturgeon. Mr. James A. Brown represented Divinity Hall, and Rev. Mr. Hooper the Royal Medical College.

The first toast "The Queen," met with an enthusiastic response from all sides. No. 2. "The Governor-General," was responded to by Mr. F. W. Johnson, in a neat humorous speech. In reply to "Canada, Our Home," Mr. R. M. Dennistoun spoke in bright colors of our fair Dominion, which he hoped and believed would be the country of the future. At this juncture the Principal entered and was received with cheers renewed repeatedly. "The Faculty" was proposed, and at once Mr. Clyde arose to respond. He said we might well be proud of our Professors. As a mathematician, one of them was unexcelled on this continent, and another had immortalized himself by his work on "Kant and his English Critics." Mr. Clyde's speech was neat and fluently delivered, and bore the distinct impress of his classical training.

Rev. Mr. Hooper next replied to the "Royal Medical College" in a good solid speech, one of the best of the evening, after which Mr. Brown spoke on "Divinity Hall." The chairman then proposed the "Varsity" and requested Principal Grant to respond, and respond he did, dealing vigorously with the many faults in the present federation scheme.

Then followed "Alma Mater" responded to by Mr. Kidd, "Y. M. C. A." by Mr. Johnson, "Ossianic Society" by Mr. McKinnon, the "Glee Club" by Mr. Dennistoun, and the "Athletic Association" by Mr. Mitchell, who in doing so, stated that he would not state what was not true, viz., that he approved of the above association, and suggested that if two foot-ball matches were substituted for the annual games it would be an improvement financially and otherwise.

When the "Snow-shoe Club" was proposed. Mr. McColl arose, explained to a nicety the difficulties experienced by the unsophisticated in surmounting a rail fence on snow-shoes. "Foot-ball Clubs," "Theology," "Law," "Medicine," "Concursus Iniquitatus," and the "Class of '85" were responded to in their turn by Messrs. Irving and Dennistoun, Henderson, Cartwright, Sturgeon, Mitchell and Folger. Mr. Dennistoun here sang a riming ditty composed by himself.

"Co-education" brought Mr. J. H. McNee to his feet in a trice. He made some very sensible remarks expressed in nicely rounded sentences, and was seated. From his frequent quotations from Shakespeare and other dramatists we infer that Mr. McNee is deeply versed in English literature. In response to "The Ladies" Mr. Kidd said the wrong man had been chosen to reply. He believed the Kingston ladies were real nice, but as he never mingled in the society of ladies such belief was founded only on heresy.

Messrs. Irving and Cartwright replied to the "Army" and "Navy" respectively, and Messrs. Pense and Kilcaulay to the "Press."

"Auld Lang Syne" and "God Save the Queen" brought to its end a very enjoyable evening.

"Don't trouble yourself to stretch your mouth any wider," said a dentist to his patient, "I intend to stand outside to draw your teeth."

Chorus of small boys to a freshman who was sailing along Barrie Steet in full academic costume, his gown being outside his overcoat, "Bone-picker! Bone-picker!" Outraged Freshman, "You ignorant little things, I'm a student in Arts."

"No," said the Vermont deacon, "I don't approve of hoss racin', and when another member of the church becomes so godless as to try to pass me on the road comin' home from meetin', I feel it my duty to the church to let out a *little* on the reins, just to keep him from puttin' his trust on earthly things."

A sign in a Pennsylvania town reads as follows: John Smith, teacher of cowillions and other dances—grammar taut in the neatest manner—fresh salt herring on draft—likewise Goodfrey's corjial—rutes sassage and other garen truck—

N.B.—Baul on Friday nite—prayer meetin chuesday—also salme singing by the quire.

Tripping along on snow-shoes, the maiden murmured, as the pale moon threw its beams on the glistening fields of snow: "Did you ever hear that old story about Arthur, Mr. McN—?"

Big divinity student, also on snow-shoes (in deep thought), Arthur, Arthur—Arthur who?

Maid on snow-shoes, "Arthrometer, Mr. McN—," (*Moon vanishes behind a cloud.*)

A tipsy Scotchman was making his way home on a bright Sunday morning when the good folk were wending their way to the kirk. A little dog pulled a ribbon from the hand of a lady who was leading it, and as it ran away from her, she appealed to the first passer-by, who happened to be the inebriate, asking him to whistle for her poodle. "Woman!" he retorted, with that solemnity of visage that only a Scotchman can assume, "Woman! this is no day for whustlin'!"

Student in Geometry (in the course of a demonstration)—

"If the arc AB be drawn, then will CD equal EF—

Professor (interrupting)—"Why please?"

S. in G.—"Why—why—it will come so!"

Professor (blandly persistent)—"But how will it 'come so'?"

S. in G. (loftily contemptuous)—"Well, if you'll give me a piece of string, I'll show you."

Professor collapses, amid howls from the class.

An Ohio farmer is said to have the following warning posted conspicuously on his premises: "If any man's or woman's cows or oxen gits in this here oats his or hers tail will be cut off, as the case may be."

ODE TO A PUMPKIN PIE.

Oh, ever luscious, toothsome pumpkin pie!

To thee on humble knee we meekly bend,

And pray that Providence to us may lend

A mouth and stomach equal to our eye,

Which could devour infinitudes of thee,

As thou liest in such matchless state

Upon the ancient, browned and blackened plate,

A work of art most rapturous to see.

Thy dimpling surface round as Luna's orb,

Is flecked with changing shades of mottled brown,

Which defy e'en Titian's glowing brush,

And make a Tintoretto's work a daub.

Thou art of pies the king, the fitting crown

Of pearly pastry lined with softest plush.